

BANKER POST'S WIFE SUES FOR A SEPARATION

Blames His Sister for Trouble
and Will Ask \$100,000
Damages.

CALLS HUSBAND CRUEL.

Locked Up His Auto and Re-
fused Her Carfare, She De-
clares in Papers.

Mrs. Augustus T. Post has sued for a separation from her young husband, the banker, sportsman, millionaire and secretary of the Aero Club, and through her attorney, George Gordon Battle, asks for \$100,000 a month alimony. Mrs. Post says she does not want a divorce, and will never marry again, but she wants enough to live on and revenge on the woman she alleges has caused the estrangement between herself and husband.

This woman is Mr. Post's sister, Mrs. Clapp-Ward, of Locust Valley, L. I., and Mrs. Post says she is preparing to bring a suit for \$100,000 against her for alienating the husband's affections.

The charges in the separation suit are based on alleged cruelty and neglect, which came to light two months ago when Mrs. Post had her husband held to Yorkville Court, charging that he had beaten her in their apartments in the Holland House because she had objected to his going automobile with another woman. She did not appear against him in court and the charge was dismissed.

Mrs. Post was formerly a society leader in New Orleans, and says that when her suits come to trial, a singular story will be told of "brain storms" and other phenomena of their marital infelicity.

Flew High and Swam Low.

"My husband," she said, "went up in a balloon and then announced that he had gone as high up as he could go, and after making a trip in a submarine declared that he had been as far down as he could get. Sprawling out on a couch he declared: 'I haven't anything more to live for. Up above there's nothing but air and clouds, and below nothing but water and mud. This earth hasn't anything on me.'"

Since the charges she made against Mr. Post several weeks ago Mrs. Post has been living on Madison Square with a companion, Mrs. Clarice Van Arden, of Schenectady, whom she met as a result of a letter she received during her recent trouble. When many strangers wrote to offer consolation and sympathy, Mrs. Van Arden had recently lost her own husband and was herself in need of sympathy, so the two women met and have since occupied the Madison Square apartments.

While Mrs. Post, who is older than her husband, blames his sister for all their troubles, she admits that she has never seen Mrs. Clapp-Ward but once and does not know her.

"I do not know why she was against me," she declares, "but whatever her reason she has practically devoted her life to separating Augustus and myself. I told her I would leave her punishment to a higher power, but have decided not to wait that long. I don't want the \$100,000, but I do want to show how she has wronged me."

Married at Sherry's.

Mr. and Mrs. Post were married at Sherry's in 1904, having fallen in love first sight across a table at the Hotel Savoy, London. Mrs. Post was then Miss John S. Kaye, a wealthy wife of a New Orleans millionaire. She is a daughter of Major John S. Thacker, of Louisiana.

"I am satisfied Augustus and I would be living happily together to this day," she says, "were it not for his sister. We were very happy at first, and traveled everywhere, making an automobile tour of the world. When I used to tell him he would have done better to have married a younger woman, he wept and said, 'I don't want you to ever say that again.'"

"But when we began living in New York his sister began to exert a powerful influence over him, and induced him to spend most of his time at her town house in West Seventy-second street. Mrs. Clapp-Ward once went so far as to visit relatives to whom she had not spoken for twenty years to enlist their aid in separating us. These were Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Peters, formerly of the Pierpont, but now of California. Mrs. Peters refused to have anything to do with such a conspiracy."

Mrs. Clapp-Ward was then Mrs. A. Post, and her first husband was Herbert Mason Clapp, of Philadelphia, who a few years ago was charged with lunacy after he had wadded a pistol with \$10 and \$20 bills and fired it on his yacht the Adrienne.

Mrs. Post says her husband not only beat her and on one occasion knocked her senseless, but also kept her automobile locked up so she couldn't use it, refused her carfare and neglected her socially.

Mrs. Post's beautiful daughter, Sybil Kaye, was recently married to Arthur Tyson Kemp, and is expected to return to assist her mother. In her suits, Augustus T. Post, at his apartments at one of the clubs, declined to discuss the separation suit or the contemplated damage suit against his sister.

"Good Jobs Are Better Than Indifferent Husbands," Prof. Pritchett Tells Sweet Girl Graduates of 1907.

The Woman Who Is Able to Support Her-
self, He Adds to Alice Rohe, Can Af-
ford to Wait and Pick and Choose,
Just Like a Man.

HIGHER EDUCATION LEADS GIRLS AWAY FROM THE HOME.

But They Make Better Mothers Because
of Their Intelligence When They Do
Marry, and There Isn't Any Dan-
ger of the Race Dying Out.

BY ALICE ROHE.

"Which would you rather have—a good job or an indifferent husband?"

Prof. Henry S. Pritchett, President of the Massachusetts School of Technology, who asked the question, did so in a tone which was obviously impersonal. He was plainly bent upon gaining accurate information, but I side-stepped the opportunity of going down in economic history as a "statistic."

"It is your views on the subject that are desired for publication," I explained.

President Pritchett, in an address before the Simmons College girls, had made the assertion that there is an increasing number of women who prefer a good job to an indifferent husband. He is far from being a theorist. His statements are based upon actual statistics and facts.

"There is the general supposition," said Prof. Pritchett, "that college women do not marry; that higher education is leading them away from the home. This is true, but it also applies to women outside of colleges—women who have mastered an art or a profession. Marriage with them is not a necessity from the point of support; they have their liberty and independence and self-support in their own hands, and they weigh well the advantages they might gain by marrying."

"Do you think it is due to any grow-
ing unwomanliness on the part of these
independent workers, any tendency not
to be, as Bernard Shaw might say, a
womanly woman?" I asked.

But She's None the Less Feminine.

"Not at all," said Prof. Pritchett.
"Womanliness, or any change in woman-
hood, has nothing to do with the case. All this talk about higher education and
woman entering the fields of self-sup-
port making her less feminine and less
womanly is ridiculous."

"Women who have mastered a profes-
sion—actresses, newspaper women, arti-
sts, designers, chemists, teachers—have
no necessity of marrying just any man,
as was so frequently the case with girls
in the past, when professional life was
closed to them. As a result of woman's
independence in supporting herself, she
is in a position to choose. She has be-
come fastidious in the matter of men."

In spite of Prof. Pritchett's views,
which will bring joy to the emancipated
woman, he is at heart an admirer of
the woman in the home and admits that
he thinks that is the best job of all.
"Do you believe this growing ten-
dency of women to prefer a good job
to an indifferent husband is, as so many
sentimentalists think, because women
shrink from the income duties of do-
mestic life?"

"Not at all," replied Prof. Pritchett.
"As I said before, woman herself is just
the same in regard to her emotions and
her likes and dislikes, only she is more
fastidious, more careful of herself as a
utilitarian and economic factor."

Love Is As Potent As Ever.

"What about love? Has the carefully
fastidious attitude of the self-supporting
woman altered the same old story?"

"Of course, love is just the same to-
day as ever in the hearts of all women.
The fact that women do not have to
marry as a necessity for self-support,
does not affect the love question."

"And do you think the reluctance
with which the self-supporting woman
looks upon matrimony will have any
decided effect upon the accepted con-
ventions of life?"

"Of course not. In the first place the
percentage of women who have mas-
tered an art or a profession is so small
that it could not be even theorized as
to any effect upon society."

"Then you do not see any grave dan-
gers of race suicide from these sup-
posedly 'alarming' characteristics in
women who prefer independent care-
ers?"

"That is another point that is given
too much theoretical attention. The
percentage of women who regard a
good job as more desirable than an in-
different husband is entirely too small
to make any impression upon the race."

Prof. Pritchett, who is terse in his
replies and certain of his facts, is not
what a space writer would call good
copy. He shuns notoriety, and every
view has to be almost teased from him.

The Woman Who—Wed.

"My address before the Simmons Col-
lege girls was upon the subject of 'Op-
portunities for Women in Business and
in Industry,'" he said. "I stated that
they had even greater opportunities
than the majority realized. For in-
stance, women have a great field in
chemistry, and it is much more remun-
erative than teaching."

"I told the girls of one woman chem-
ist's experience. A leading Western
firm telegraphed for the best man in
the class to take a position as head
chemist. I wired back that the best
man was a woman. She accepted the
position, invented a color-testing device,
procured a better position here in New
York and then—"

Here the climax of the story, from the
emancipated woman's viewpoint, was
spoiled.

"Then she gave up her position to be
married."

"Evidently not to an indifferent hus-
band, though," I observed.

"The professor smiled, rather know-
ing, I thought."

"You said a few minutes ago that
women as women had not changed."

Do you not think that instead of the
independence of women in earning her
own living, decreasing her value as a
mother, as so many claim, that it in-
creases it?" I asked.

"I certainly do," replied Prof. Prit-
chett. "The intelligent woman who has
mastered a profession is a desirable
mother for future generations—when
she has found a man who is not an in-
different husband."

Doesn't Raise Woman or Lower Man.

"The more we go into the subject, the
more reason you should understand
how small is the percentage of women
who come under the class that enters in-
to the problem. Less than 50 per cent.
of the women who have mastered an art
marry, and the percentage of college
girls who come into the discussion is
very small. Very few of the profes-
sional women who are capable of living
independently upon their own resources
as economic factors are college girls."

"You think that you did not think any
graver results would come of woman's
discrimination to marry while she has
the option of a good job; yet do you think
it reflects rather obliquely on the present
marriage system, according to your
statement, that thinking women would
rather be independent than marry?"

"It is not merely the thinking women
who are in this discussion. There are
lots of women who think and express
their views who cannot support them-
selves; and as I said before it is not so
much a discrimination to matrimony in
itself as a fastidiousness in regard to
husbands."

"Then wouldn't you put the responsi-
bility upon men rather than on women?
If intelligent, thinking, capable women
prefer to wait rather than to marry,
don't you think it is raising the stand-
ard of women and lowering that of
man more than all the suffragist litera-
ture could do?"

"No," Prof. Pritchett said hesitat-
ingly, "I wouldn't want to be quoted as
saying that."

Can Choose, Just Like a Man.

"The whole situation is simply this:
In the past there was but one fu-
ture for the girl—matrimony. To-day
woman regards herself as an individual.
She looks at man from a higher view-
point, and she weighs his powers of
making her happy with her own ability
to do the same thing. Marriage is no
longer a necessity, and when she has
mastered an art she can take the same
attitude that man does of choosing the
one she wants. If she does not find
what she likes, she has the same pre-
rogative as the bachelor."

"Then don't you think she has a ben-
eficial effect upon future races, accord-
ing to the Darwinian philosophy?"

"She doesn't make enough difference,"
he said. "The world will go on just
the same. You see, I include only
thinking women who have mastered a
higher profession. You will find women
who work at hard labor, or poorly re-
munerated workers, very anxious to
marry."

"But eventually don't you think this
fastidiousness of women in regard to
taking a husband will have a telling
effect?"

"I am not a prophet," said Mr. Prit-
chett.

"Now, please," he added, "don't make
me say anything foolish."

"I don't see how I can," I replied.
"You have said with you, for no
matter how advanced your ideas are,
you have saved the day for the 'other
percentage' by saying that the best job
of all is the condition of a good home."

FOUR DROWN TRYING
TO SAVE BOY'S LIFE.

Mother, Sisters and Aunt Perish in
Lake and Lad Is Also
Drowned.

SEATTLE, June 18.—Five persons,
two sisters, a brother, mother and
aunt perished at Monahan, in the
waters of Lake Sammamish yester-
day.

The dead are: Abner Myer, thirty-
four years of age; Lillian Myer, 14;
Myer's sisters, Mrs. Myer, mother, and
John Herter, sister of Mrs. Myer.

The four women lost their lives in a
vain attempt to save the boy.

Banker's Wife Suing for Separation; Husband Who She Says Was Cruel



TEXAS BANKERS ROUND UP TOWN

200, Wearing Soft-Boiled Hats,
Descend from Boston in
Their Pilgrimage.

Wearing wide brimmed sombreros and
panama hats, two hundred Texas bank-
ers, some accompanied by their wives,
descended upon this city to-day. They
came down from Boston, their last stop
in a trip that has covered many cities
since the bankers first left the Lone
Star State, a month or so ago. On
Thursday at midnight they will take
train for the Quaker City, where they
are to be shown its sights.

The men are members of the Texas
Bankers' Association. They followed
their annual convention held at Corpus
Christi, Texas, with the junket, which,
so far, has included Detroit, Chicago,
Montreal and Boston.

Three strenuous days have been
projected for the party here, where they
will be the guests of a number of New
York bankers. Headquarters will be
at the Hotel Imperial.

The bankers came down on the new
steamship Camden, as guests of Charles
W. Morse, of the National Bank of
North America. They were met at the
pier by automobiles furnished by the
Hannover National Bank, the National
Bank, and the Oriental Bank, who have
undertaken the entertainment of the
visitors.

After a trip up Broadway and Fifth
avenue they were taken to the Sun-
dried Prof. Pritchett, in a tone that
would ring the bells of "advanced
women." The world will go on just
the same. You see, I include only
thinking women who have mastered a
higher profession. You will find women
who work at hard labor, or poorly re-
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of all is the condition of a good home."

Thinking
Food—
Grape-Nuts

The Brain Food
"THERE'S A REASON"

A NIGHT IN JAIL FOR CATS' FRIEND

Magistrate Finn Apologizes to
Trembling Old Woman
for Police Act.

A trembling old woman was ar-
raigned in Harlem Police Court to-day
before Magistrate Finn on a charge of
disturbing the peace of Mrs. Annie
Micheil, of No. 217 East Eighty-eighth
street. The Magistrate, by questioning the
policeman who made the arrest, Blin-
man, of the East Eighty-eighth street
station, brought out this story:

The old woman is Annie Goermeyer.
She is over sixty. For twenty-six years
she lived in a flat on the ground floor
of No. 217 East Eighty-eighth street, and
every night during that time it was her
custom to go out in the back yard
about 10 o'clock with a pan of milk and
some raw liver and feed stray cats.

Her husband died, leaving her alone,
and a few days ago she moved from
the Eighty-eighth street flat to No. 37
East Seventy-eighth street. Mrs. De Michel
took the flat she vacated. The old
woman worried about the cats, and last
night went around to her old home with
a pan of milk and some liver to feed
them.

She had a key to the front door of
No. 217, and went in without being chal-
lenged. Mrs. De Michel heard her call-
ing the cats, ran to the window and
saw the whole scale of cries of alarm.
When the policeman arrived she in-
sisted that Mrs. Goermeyer be ar-
rested.

Magistrate Finn discharged the old
woman, apologizing to her for the ac-
tion of the police in locking her up over
night. She promised that she would
not try to feed the stray cats in the
Eighty-eighth street block again.

HUSBAND MISSING.

Mrs. Alma Hart, of No. 260 East Sev-
enty-eighth street, has asked the police
to search for her husband, Howard,
who is a conductor on the "L."

Hart, who is a conductor on the "L."
is forty-eight years old, five feet seven
inches in height, weighs 170 pounds, has
blue eyes, light complexion, hair and
mustache, wears the blue coat and vest
of an "L" guard, black striped trousers,
black derby hat and white shirt.

EVELYN THAW'S POSE SHOCKS PITTSBURG

Society Discovers She is model
of "Study in Black
and Green."

PITTSBURG, June 18.—Society folk are
painting in the Carnegie Institute which
all agree here over the discovery that
has been attracting a vast amount of
attention is a portrait of Evelyn
Thaw. It is a study of the beauti-
ful young woman made by the noted
artist, John W. Alexander, when she
was earning a precarious living posing
in studios.

The painting is called "A Study in
Black and Green." Only those who re-
membered Mrs. Harry K. Thaw as a
girl detected that it was she. Men and
women who long considered her so-
berly impossible went into ecstasies be-
cause the portrait—that is, until they
learned the truth. Since then the really
average people have scorned to en-
thuse over the painting.

Mrs. Thaw, mother of Mrs. Thaw,
has admitted that her daughter posed
for the study many months before
the Stanford White came into her life. The
artist, it is said, also admits that he got
his inspiration from the then Evelyn
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GIRL VICTIM OF POISON ON AN "L" TRAIN

Headache Powder, She Says in
Hospital; Belladonna,
Declare Doctors.

Miss Anna Delmar, a pretty man-
nered twenty-four years old, is in Flower
Hospital to-day in a critical condition as
the result of swallowing poison. She
lives at No. 209 West One Hundred and
Thirtieth street.

While riding on a Sixth avenue ele-
vated train last midnight she was seen
to collapse in her seat. At Forty-second
street other passengers had her taken
off and an ambulance called. She was
able to say that she had taken a head-
ache powder, but Dr. Bestor, who at-
tended her, said the poison was bella-
donna. She was hysterical at times.

The hospital notified the East Fifty-
first street police station, and Lieut.
Daily sent detectives out this morning to
investigate the case.

At the West One Hundred and Thir-
tieth street address a reporter found
Mrs. M. Muller, with whom Miss Del-
mar boards. Mrs. Muller was indignant
when she heard the police were taking
an interest in her boarder.

"Miss Delmar is a good girl," said
Mrs. Muller, "and I would not have
her here and permit my sixteen-year-old
daughter Edna to go out with her. She
is well to do, at least her people are,
but she learned maniacism. She was
able to earn her own living. Her folks
live in Detroit."

"Last Sunday Miss Delmar took a
dose of belladonna—I think it was that
—for headaches with which she suffers,
and it made her faint. She went to see
her friend, Mrs. Hazel Wood, at No. 148
Forty-fifth street, Sunday, and
that evening telephoned me she was
ill. I suppose she started home last
night and fainted again."

When she revived at the hospital
Miss Delmar said, when asked the usual
questions, that her nearest friend was
Mrs. Wood. Miss Delmar is a tall,
stately brunette, very handsome.

Never Fails to
RESTORE GRAY HAIR
to Its NATURAL COLOR.

No matter how long it has been
gray or faded. Promotes a luxu-
rant growth of healthy hair. Stops
its falling out, and positively re-
moves Dandruff. Keeps hair soft
and always is not a dye.

50c. AT DRUGGISTS.

WORLD WANTS WORK WONDERS

Nothing in Clothes by Which Identi-
tity Could Be Established.

A body was picked up to-day in the
lower bay between Smith Beach and
Fort Wadsworth. It was that of a
young man about 5 feet 7 inches tall
and weighed 165 pounds. The skin was
deeply tanned, the hair brown and the
eyes black. It was dressed in a blue
suit, a white outing shirt, blue socks
and lace shoes. Nothing by which it
could be identified was found in his
clothing.

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Silk Waist Patterns.

All patterns have that beautiful Oriental hand embroi-
dery that is so much admired by the woman of taste.

A large variety and excellent designs.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

JAMES CARDINAL GIBBONS

THE EVIL OF DIVORCE

THE series of articles on "Marital Unrest" now being
published in THE DELINEATOR, written by the
leading clergy and professional men of the United States,
is attracting unusual attention.

It is seldom that a high dignitary of the church is induced
to speak so freely through a magazine as does Cardinal
Gibbons in his article published in

THE JULY DELINEATOR

15 cents a Copy \$1.00 a Year